THE WORLD

Published by the Press Publishing (

WEDNESDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 29.

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION (Including Postage). PER MONTH, 30c.; PER YEAR, \$3.50.

VOL. 28......NO, 9,689

Circulation Books and Press Room OPEN TO ALL. THE CIRCULATION OF THE

EVENING EDITION

THE WORLD for the week ending Saturday, Feb. 25, was as follows :

Monday 89,520 TUESDAY 87,700 *Wednesday 75,540 THURSDAY 92.380 FRIDAY 92,780 SATURDAY 86,480

A GOOD START.

*Holiday.

THE EVENING WORLD's first batch of petitions against the repeal of the Saturday Half-Holiday law went up to Albany yesterday. The papers were only fairly started on

Thursday last. They already contain over twenty thousand signatures. This will do very well for a start. More

are coming. The working people make this answer to the false claim that they are " injured" by the law and want it repealed. By the way, the capitalistic organs are not

nearly so eager as they were to do the bidding of the money-shavers in this matter. Some of them have shut up entirely.

TRUSTS EVERYWHERP

The Senate Committee has rendered a public service in spite of its kid-glove and tack-hammer tactics with the big Trusts.

The investigation has at least shown the alarming prevalence of these conspiracies against the people, together with the method and object of their procedure.

There are trusts or "agreements" for the control of pretty much all the leading commodities in universal use. And the purpose of them all is the same : to substitute combination for competition as the rule of business, to wipe out the small dealers and to enrich the managers-the consumers to pay for it all.

Now for a new law against conspiracies with adequate penalties.

A " CHILLY POLICY."

THE WORLD'S Chicago correspondent has dug out some "bottom facts" as to the causes of the Burlington strike.

Under the former management of this great system, the employees were treated like human beings, with human needs. The engineers and firemen were not only paid fair wages, but they were given reasonable hours, encouraged to get homes of their own outside the cities, and carried to and from them without charge.

Under the new management the men appear to have been treated like so many cogwheels in a great machine. They were underpaid, overworked and denied all the is in order that the officers and directors of the road at the East might spend more thousands of dollars in ostentatious luxury.

No wonder the "chilly policy" has re sulted in a cold day for the C., B. and Q.

AND CONKLING, TOO.

ROSCOE CONKLING, in many respects "the noblest Roman of them all," adds his name to the lengthening list of Republicans who do not want the nomination for the Presi-

The ex-Senator writes to a Pittsburg club, organized under his name, that he is "not an aspirant for political preferment."

But what a royal President he would make If the people of this country had not apparently had all the Republican administrations they want for some time to come!

HANDS OFF.

Mr. Powdenty's order to the Knights to keep hands off-let the law of retaliation be disregarded, and let the men of the C., B. and Q. Railroad win this strike if they can "is magnanimous from his point of view, and wise from every point of view except that of the cornorations.

It will be a gala day for combined Capital when Labor organizations begin to cut each other's throats. There have been too many futile strikes recently. If the Brotherhood of Engineers can win their battle it will have a good effect all along the Labor line.

The poor farmers! Taxed on all sides, protected on none, and deprived of a competitive market through Trusts and pools. When the slow-moving agriculturists really get mad somebody will get hurt.

MITCHELL has won the toss and will select the battle-ground for his fight with SULLI-VAN. If he is wise he will pick a very soft spot, so far away that John L. can't reach it this year.

Just keep a sharp lookout, now, and see the terrible doom that will sweep down on FLYNN and SQUIRE, like a cyclone on a chicken-coop.

With twenty carriages to one 'bus on Fifth avenue on Sunday, how can Mr. SHEPHERD distinguish the noise made by the latter?

The New Jersey Prohibitionists are not caught with the Republican "high-license" chaff. They are too old birds for that.

The machinery of the law always works just a little too slow to catch and hold such

offenders as Gould and Sage. But let a man work with surprising celerity.

The Old Whig tail of the Democratic mastiff begs of the party, "Don't divide." Let the high tariff tail stop trying to wag the dog, if it doesn't want to be cut off.

SAID AFTER THE FIRE.

J. M. Hill-The theatre will be rebuilt. Marcus Mayer-Well, the Star is all right. James W. Collier-My blackthorns are safe. Charles Frohman-Let us peer into the future. Stuart Robson-I got ahead of Crane, anyway. Joseph Brooks-We had a fine season, anyway, Anson Pond-It would have been worse at night. Capt. Alfred Thompson-Phew! What a lot of

Miss Selina Fetter-Oh, my costumes! They are

atill whole, William H. Crane-I packed a lady's trunk for the first time in twenty years.

Harry Meech, of Buffalo-Guess I'll bring my Academy down and put it on the site. At Hayman-The Star Theatre, Union Square and Morton House are all down to the ground, I'm

W. W. Randall-Here, you boy, run down to the Union Square Theatre and see it it's burning.

DOWNTOWN GOSSIP.

Capt. Slevin's office is one of the finest. So is

Surgeon Page, of the Chambers Street Hospital, is one of the best known attaches of the institu R. N. Eldredge, a fish dealer, said: "Our trade

is better during Lent. Wednesdays and Fridays are clover days."

Charles P. Drescher, a butter and cheese mer thant, said that his trade was just about the same. On a few fast days we don't sell quite as much but that is all."

Manager Brooks, of Smith & McNell's Hotel, differs from some of the typical hotel people inasmuch as he discards diamonds for pleasant ways and kindly attention to his guests.

The patrolmen at Church street police station spend their lelsure time when off duty by sleeping. Roundsmen Lahr, Dean, Melley and Saul keep the boys moving so that they are glad to seek rest.

The effect of Lent on the butcher business induced an Evening World reporter to visit some of the Washington Market people this morning. yes, we notice the difference, especially during the first and last week of Lent. During the midule of the fasting season people eat just what they

From the City Almshouse.

The scenes in the City Almshouse give the cut to many strange stories. Warden Marshall Vought has taken one of them and told his experience with " A Millionaire Pauper." The Even-ING WOBLD to-morrow will contain the first part,

WORLDLINGS.

Of the seventy-six United States Senators only thirty have received a classical education, and o the 338 Representatives but 108 have attended col-

There is not a single farm in Liberty County, Ga., that is under mortgage, and it is said that several other counties in the State can claim a similar distinction. It is said that fully one-half of the people of

Maine are non-church-goers, and one-third of the churches in the State are closed because of lack of support. Out of 1,362 churches in the State 417 are Several teeth of a mastodon, all of them in an

excellent state of preservation, were found in the of medium height, but stout, weighing fully Alafia River, in Fiorida, recently. One of the teeth weighs 7 pounds, and is 8 inches in length by 1416 in circumference. Martin P. Rogan, cashier of the Planters' House,

in St. Louis, picked out a handsome pearl from the shell of a clam be was eating in the Planters' House café the other day. It is about the size of a small pea, and a jeweller says it is worth \$50. A St. Louis man says that March is the lucky

former consideration and assistance. And month for the birth of great statesmen, and instances in support of his statement the fact that many of the Presidents of the United States and the sovereigns of Europe were born in that month, Senator Hearst, of California, was at one time a foreman and superintendent, and is to-day the richest mine owner in the country. He has one or more mines in every mining State and Territory and employs 6,000 men.

In a quarrel at Athens, Tenn. , Oscar Fifer fired revolver at Matt Whiteside, and the bullet went straight to his heart, killing him almost instantly The bullet kept on its way, and passed completely through Whiteside's body, striking a man name Brown who was standing fifty feet away, and wounding him seriously in the breast.

One of the luckiest mining men in this country s "Diamond Jo " Reynolds, who among other possessions owns alline of steamboats on the Mississippi. His income from his Colorado mines to this effect: "Old No. 3 Amity place. is \$500,000 a year. His original investments in Ladies in trouble cured at once. No fee until mining property were made mainly on the advice of an Irish deckhand on one of his steambosts.

Miss Amelie Rives, the Virginia authoress, lives in practical sectuation on her father's large farm stantiate the theory that the woman in the near Cobham, in Albemarle County, Va. She is twenty-three years old, tall, slender and graceful, perfect blonds and very pretty. In addition to her literary talent she is somewhat of an artist, She is passionately fond of horses and dogs.



Recping Up Appearances.

[From Fid-Bits.]

First Wall street Financier—Are you crazy, Gilt-Second Wall street Financier-No; sane. My daughter ran away with the coachman last night, and I want to show that I have no ill feeling against the lower classes.

English as She is Learned.

[From Pack.]
The following answers to questions were given in grammar school not many miles from Boston : "For what is the Atlantic Ocean noted?"

"It is noted for that versels come forthe to get water and other animals from the North Pole." "What is the climate of North America?" "North America is cold part of the time and hot

A normal school scholar gave the following an-

offenders as GOULD and SAGE. But let a man steal \$5 instead of \$3,000,000, and the clutches work with surprising celerity.

The Story of a Trunk Murder.

When

Thomas S. Brennan, now a Commissioner of Public Charities and Correction, was Warden at Bellevue.

CONCLUDED.



[WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE EVENING WORLD,] ERGT. ROONEY WAS deputed to watch the house and arrest Dr. Thornsbury when he should show up. He was in civilian's dress and waited around the place the whole day. In the afternoon, pretty late, when it was

already getting dark, he saw a man coming along on the more shadowy side of the street. The fellow attracted his attention by seeming to try to keep in the shade. When he saw the man near his house he hesitated a moment, then turned back and went into a saloon on the corner of Thirty-seventh street and Second avenue. Sergt. Rooney followed him. When he got into the saloon the man was not to be

"Where did that gentleman go who just came in?" he asked of the bartender.

"He went to the closet," said the man. "What is his name?" inquired the Sergeant. "Dr. Jacob Rosenzweig."

"So far, so good," thought the Sergeant. He went to the toilet-room to see if there was any other exit than the one which led into the saloon. There was not. So he waited, standing so as to keep the door in view and talking to the man at the bar.

In a few moments he saw the door quietly open far enough to give a view of the saloon through the crack. Then it was at once closed again. The doctor was reconnoitering. He waited six or seven minutes, when the same performance was gone through with again.

The doctor evidently argued after this sec ond sight of Sergt. Rooney that if he was there for him he would wait, and that if there was any doubt the best chance was to come boldly out and not heighten suspicion by seeming to remain in hiding. A moment, then, and he opened the door, and without a look towards the bar, started for the side door which led into the street. But the Sergeant was too quick for him. He sprang over to the doctor and caught him by the collar.

"I want you, Dr. Thornsbury," he said. "What do you mean by this violence?" exclaimed the doctor, and made a sudden desperate effort to break away.

But it proved unavailing. The Sergeant's grip was too strong. "You had better come with me to the po-

lice station quietly, because you've got to go there anyhow, if I have to put handcuffs on you," he said to the doctor. "I am a police officer and I have a warrant for your arrest." "It's some mistake, but I'll go," said the

doctor, testily. At Headquarters the man was recognized. He had figured before as a "Dr. Rogers. He was a Pole, some thirty-five years of age, 200 pounds. His features were large and coarse, he had cold blue eyes, with a hard merciless expression in them and his light hair curled and was parted in a dandified way in the middle.



I WANT YOU, DR. THORNSBURY."

As Dr. Rogers he had had an office at 3 Amity place, and afterwards at 17 South Fifth avenue. For some time he had a standing ad vertisement in one of the large daily papers to this effect: "Old No. 3 Amity place.

This was a pretty straight tip as to the kind of doctor the man was, and helped to subtrunk was the unhappy victim of malpractice. But who was she and whence had she come? Who too was the author of her

One or two of the callers at the Morgue to view the remains had fangled that they recognized the girl, but no convincing proof of her identity had been offered. The body, in spite of the care taken to preserve it, was greatly decomposed, the features were blackened and the flesh was corrupting.

One morning, however, a gentleman called for me at the hospital. " Warden, I think the girl who was found in the trunk may be one whom I knew and

who has been missing for over a week," "Will you describe the girl you refer to?" I asked. He gave me a description which tallied remarkably well with the girl who had been

" Here is a lock of her hair," he said, drawing something from his pocket wrapped up in a paper. He unfolded it and brought out a long tress of brown hair, which corresponded in color with that of the dead girl. I took him in to see the body and he felt

"But I have something more which will make it doubly sure. A dentist who has an office in the same building with myself filled two or three teeth for this girl who has disappeared. I have an exact description of these fillings. They are the only ones the girl had, and if this girl is found to have them it ought to be conclusive.

certain it was the girl.

An examination of the girl's mouth showed that she had fillings exactly like those which the dentist had described. So the mystery was partially solved.

The girl belonged to a respectable family

and had always enjoyed a good reputation. She lived in a State near New York. The

week before the trunk was delivered to the TO REBUILD THE THEATRE. baggageman she, with her mother, had been visiting her aunt in another city of the same

idg at 9.15, to return to her home after a short trip to New York. The trip to New York was short-short and fatal. The wretched girl had gone to Dr. Thornbury's to seek relief from the disgrace which threatened her. The relief had come

in the shape of death. Doubtless the poor victim had been directed to the doctor by her betrayer. The day her body was discovered at the Hudson River Railroad Station, and when the town was wild with excitement over the tragedy, a gentleman of the city from which the girl came put an end to his life. Her betrayer was so wrought on by the growing horrors of his crime that he could not face the gradual developments which might slowly but surely bring his name before the world as the author of this young girl's ruin and death.

The whole thing was one of those heartrending commentaries on crime which ought to have as much force as any sermon in deterring from the commission of such deeds Dishonor and misery brought upon a family s young life which ought to have known the pure joys of an honored husband's love and a dignified maternity had been cut off in the most brutal fashion in its very bud, and the author of all that hideous evil, unable to endure the sight of what he had done, ended his own wretched; career by blowing out his brains and sinking into a suicide's grave.

The miserable instrument of the wrong done to the girl, the Polish doctor who relieved "ladies in trouble," received his deserts, at least in part, and there is no need of concerning ourselves with him any

The sad part of the story is to picture this beautiful young girl with ruin staring her in the face, having to bear up under the strain of her dreadful secret so as to give no hint to any one, hidding her mother good, by to come to New York and hasten to the house where death awaited her. What a fate to feel herself sinking into death, with no eye to watch her sufferings with a pitiful glance, with no hand to stroke her cheek or smooth the soft, brown hair from her brow damp with the death dew. What must have been her thoughts at that moment? Sent there by her betrayer and done to death by the cold-eved. florid Pole, whose chief concern as he saw her gasping in her agony was how he could avert suspicion from himself.

It seems to me such a story is very tragic and has a lesson in it.

ARE YOU AGAINST THE REPEAL? If So Sign Your Name and Send It to "The

Evening World." THE EVENING WORLD has taken up the side of the workingmen against the attempt made by certain members of the State Senate to obtain a repeal of the law passed last session through the efforts of Senator Reilly which makes every Saturday a legal holiday after 12 o'clock. If you are against the repeal put your name and address on the blank space below and send it to THE EVENING WORLD.



To the Governor of the State of New York and the Membe of the State Levislature assembled of Albands of the State Legislature assembled at Albany:
Whereas, A bill having been introduced into the
State Senate to repeal the law making Saturday
after 12 o'clock a legal holiday; and
Whereas, The law as it now stands is of great
auvaniage to the working people of the State,
giving inem time for rest and recreation;
We, the undersigned citizens of the State of New
York, urge that the law be left as it now is, at
least until it has had a fair trial:

We Are Always for the Oppressed.

[From this Morning's World.]
The vigorous fight made by THE EVENING WORLD against the attempted repeal of the Saturday Half Holiday law has produced a decided change in th

situation.

Through interviews with working people and lib eral-minded employers it showed the faisity of the cisim that public sentiment was strongly in favor

cisim that public sentiment was circulated by the of repeal.

To counteract the petitions circulated by the money-changers THE EVENING WORLD prepared and distributed petitions among the wage-earners. These have been signed by thousands, and will be duly pre-ented to the Legislature.

Though still young, THE EVENING WORLD has the enterprise, vigor, inclusiveness and ambition to serve the people that have pushed the older WORLD to the front.

The preservation of the Saturday half holiday. The preservation of the Saturday half holiday will be a notable achievement for the popular

Gotham's Guests.

William Gillette, the playwright, is at the Hoff-Major James C. Post, U. S. A., is at the Albe Count and Countess de Sponneck are at the Hotel Brunswick.

Ex-Senator W. A. Wallace, of Pennsylvania, is at the Glisey.

C. L. Willoughby, a Chicago broker, is at the Fifth Avenue. Sam. G. Snyder, of Minneapolis, sleeps at the Pifth Avenue.

Manager John Stetson, of Boston, and his wife are at the Hoffman.

G. B. Sprigg, a Cleveland railroad magnate, is sheltered by the Hoffman.

sheltered by the Hoffman.

H. V. Bemis, proprietor of the Hotel Richelleu, Chicago, is at the Hoffman.

Senator Dwight M. Sabin, of Minnesota, is accommodated at the Fifth Avenue. nodated at the Fifth Avenue.

Bourke Cockran is still at the Hoffman, e his friends swarm about him like ants. W. H. Smith, one of the directors of the Dela-ware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad, is at the

Hoffman.

At the Everett House are T. S. Knight, of Boston; Wm. Borden, of Chicago; Albert B. Barbank, of Portland; E. A. Taff, of Boston, and Dr. F. C. Curtis, of Albany.

At the Union Square Hotel are G. S. Shephard, of Boston; George C. Milne, of Chicago; B. Jockson, of Boston; Charles E. Johnson, of Philadelphia, and J. M. Hill.

delphia, and J. M. Hill.

The drat arrival at the Morton House this morning was John Kernel, the actor. He was assigned a room, and at once turned in. A second arrival was A. N. Hullens, of Rosion, and at the same in the same years age. Evelya, Booth left, his home in Ireland and went to Wyoming Territory, where he founded a society for friendless girls. Mr. Booth is at present at the Hoffman with his brother.

State. The girl left there Wednesday morn-THE UNION SQUARE PLAY-HOUSE TO RISE FROM 1TS ASHES SOON.

> Chief Breelin to Tear Down the Side Walls of the Burned Building To-Day-Hetel Origin of the Fire-The Isjured Firemen Doing Well-The Homeless " Henrietta."

The Union Square Theatre fire alone would have been sufficient to make yesterday memcrable to the majority of the firemen in this town, but other big fires piled in upon them in a way that they are not used to. From high noon vesterday until 2 o'clock this morning the alarm bells rang in upon them incessantly, banishing sleep and rest and making them work like beavers. After the theatre fire there came big blazes

in Park street, Fulton street and Tenth street, which caused the ominous three sixes to be rung once more and taxed to the utmost the energies of the men.

The ruins of the burned theatre have an irresistible fascination for the general run of people, and all this morning the police were kept busy restraining the curious crowd.

Many were surprised that so few signs of njury should be visible from the outside of the theatre, but those who were allowed to pass through the great doors found an immensity of wreckage that could not be exaggerated. From the parquette to the sky the view was unobstructed save for some big sheets of tin from the roof, which had got stuck half way.

The two side walls, sixty feet high, lean inside at a dangerous angle. Chief Breslin will have to tear them down to-day. Fire still lurks among the charred timbers and a

hose is kept constantly at work.

The dressing-rooms are full of ice and water, which will have to be pumped or shovelled out before the members of "The Henrietta" Company can ascertain the full extent of their losses.

Manager J. M. 1931

extent of their losses.

Manager J. M. Hill was seen by an Evening World reporter in the Union Square Hotel this morning. He said: "I have not determined where to put on 'The Henrietta' yet, but I will know definitely this afternoon. The run of the play will therefore be but slightly interrupted. I cannot say exactly what my losses are, but they run up pretty high." The money paid for advance performances

as Manager Hill can get temporary office quarters.
Manager Hill further said that the theatre

would be rebuilt. Charles Paimer, the trus-tee of Courtlandt Palmer's estate, to which the building belongs, will be in the city to-day. He has instructed Mr. Hill to go ahead day. He has instructed Mr. Hill to so ahead and do what he thought best. As soon as settlements are made with the insurance companies the rebuilding will probably be begun. This will doubtless be within thirty ays. How and where the fire originated is

uestion which is exciting everybody directly oncerned in the injury to firemen and the loss of property.

The Morton House people declare that the fire originated in the theatre and the Union Square Theatre folks assert with equal vehemence that the fire broke out in the second floor of the hotel and worked its way to the

upper balcony of the theatre.

Fire Chief Breslin told an EVENING WORLD reporter this morning that he was satisfied that the fire came from the flue from the Morton House boiler-room, which ran up one side of the northeasterly wing of the hotel, and was very close to the rafters and lath and plaster partitions of the upper balcony and

family circle of the theatre.

The injured firemen are doing very well. George Franzneck, who is at St. Vincent's Hospital, is the worst injured. He has severe burns on the hands and face, and his right leg is broken. He will be kept to his bed for many weeks. Thomas Leddy, of Engine 14, and William J. O'Connor, of Engine 5, have also received bad burns. They are still at the hospital. Firemen Frank Gray and James S. Roan and Assistant Foreman Alexander B. Aiken are being nursed at their homes. family circle of the theatre

nursed at their homes. LEARNING HOW TO GRIN.

It Takes Practice for the Ballet Girl to Achieve Her Bewitching Smile.

[From Clara Belle's New York Letter.] "rehearsal for smiles." That was what the stage manager called it, and such in fact it proved to be. There was a big spectacular entertainment at the Academy of Music, with a ballet and other feminine pleasantries in it. This is its seventh week, and the managers observed that many of the per formers were becoming stereotyped in their manner. They went through their duties in a perfunctory way, and this was specially true of their tory way, and this was specially true of their smiling. The ballet-girl's smile is of a cold and graven crockery character anyhow, at its best, and it really couldn't stand any deterioration. There is really nothing for her to smile at, when you come to think of it, and she does it only as a part of her business. She may see her own dancing as others view it by means of downward glances, but she couldn't get a look at her own mouth. All the pantonimists and dancers were summoned to this peculiar rehearsal. Being assembled on the stage, the footlights were turned on at full head and the stage manager took his seat in front.

"When I say three grin," he said. "One, two, "When I say three grin," he said. "One, two, three."
It was a ladicrous scene. The girls were in their street attire, and they were a prepossessing lot, with an almost entire absence of the mothers and grandmothers which traditional jests attribute to the ballet. New York has of late, years rejected grandmothers which traditional jests attribute to the ballet. New York has of late years rejected overmaturity in ballets, and managers have been compelled to provide youthfulness. At the word of command the long row of faces instantly became smiling. Some of the smiles were dimpled, pretty and natural. Others were grimaces, The assortment of smiles was steadily maintained for about a minute, and then the boas abouted "Stop." He told them that what he wanted to get rid of was the "set smile," by which he meant that unnatural contortion of the mouth which looks as much like pain as mirth. "We'll try it once more, ladles, if you please," he said, "and all of you who smile right will be relieved. Now, again—one, two, three."

There was considerable improvement. The expert fixed his eye on the girl at the right of the front line and said: "Yours will do. Drop out. The second will remain. Three and four can go. Five and six must do a great deal better." And so he passed his comments along from one to another until the end was reached. Fourteen unsatisfactory smilers remained. And there the show ended, so far as my tyes were concerned, for the man marshalled these imperfect giris into a separate room ware there were large mirrors, and where he spent the ensuing hour training them how to smile in a manner bewitching to a theatrical assemblage.

A Millionaire Pauper.

Warden Marshall Vought, of the City Alms house, has met many curious people in his ca reer. His story of " A Millionaire Pauper, which begins in THE EVENING WORLD to-mor row, tells of one of his experiences.

A Cat That Loves to Slide. [New Belford Despatch to Boston Globe.]
The favorite cat of a newspaper man has recently taken to sliding on the ice in his outdoor play Some of the family saw him a few days ago on smooth place in the yard going through the per-formance as regularly as any child. He ran a few steps and slid, and went back to the same place for another start seven or eight times in succession. Twice afterwards the same day he was seen enjoy-ing the sport. His style of sliding was on his fore paws and belly, with his hind legs extended. There was a light deece of snow on the ice, and his play brushed a place clean about 5 feet by 1%.

Comstock's Latest.

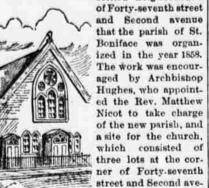
Jayshand for singing an original sons as the connect, last nights? " saked Briggs." Was there snything bad about the sons ?"
" Well, it was a new ditty."

CHURCH OF ST. BONIFACE.

An East-Side Parish Established for the Benefit of German Catholics. It was through the efforts of a few German

Catholic families in the then sparsely settled neighborhood

Ter A



nue, was purchased for a moderate sum. A carpenter's shop, which stood upon the property, after being refitted and remodelled was utilized as the first place of worship by the little congregation. An altar was erected, and on Oct. 17, 1858, the humble shrine was dedicated by Archbishop Hughes, who was

dedicated by Archbishop Hughes, who was assisted in the ceremony by the present Bishop of Albany, the Right Rev. Francis McNierney. The sermon was preached by the Rev. Ambrose Buchmeyer.

For ten years the congregation continued to use this modest structure as its place of worship. In 1868, however, the population of the parish having increased and sufficient funds having accumulated, it was resolved to build a more commodious structure. The new church was built upon the same property and was completed in 1869. It is a plain brick structure, and is capable of seating about one thousand people.

In the same year a school-house was erected on Forty-seventh street and placed under the

on Forty-seventh street and placed under the care of the Sisters of Charity, who are now assisted by three lay teachers. At one time the average daily attendance at the school reached 700, and now it is between 400 and 500. The new school-house, which was built in 1884, offers accommodations for 1,000 pupils.

Father Nicot also purchased in 1870 a pas-

toral residence at 307 East Forty-seventh street. It was entirely rebuilt last year at an expense of \$13,000. The congregation now numbers about two thousand. Among the associations attached to the church are an

associations attached to the church are an Altar Society and a Rosary Society. During the last few years the church has in a measure lost its distinctively German character, and its membership embraces all the nationalities to be found in the parish.

Father Nicot, who died Nov. 20, 1887, was, during the last year of his life, in such failing health that he was unable to attend to his parish duties. Although he had an assistant, the Rev. Ignatius M. Delveaux was sent to aid him in his labors, and most of the duties of parish priest devolved upon Father Delveaux. After Father Nicot's death he was appointed pastor, and still holds that position. Father Delveaux was born in Germany in 1846. He received his early education at Treves, and pursued his academical course at 1846. He received his early education at Treves, and pursued his academical course at Munster in Westphalia. He was ordained to the priesthood May 25, 1872, for the diocese of New York, by the order of Archbishop McCloskey, and came to this country in the fall of the same year. On his arrival here he was temporarily sent to Melrose for three months and then went as an assistant to St. Peter's Church at Rondout, where he remained four years. He was next assistant to Father Kessler at Manhattanville for three years, after which he was appointed to take charge of several missions in Sullivan County, N. Y. He remained there until, on Oct. 1 last, he was called to the parish of St. Boniface. His assistant is the Rev. Charles Antoni.

A HERO OF THE HARLEM.

Capt. Grace Has Crossed the River 240,000 Times and Saved Sixty-two Lives.

Capt. Grace, of the steamer Refuge, which plies between Randall's Island (the House of Refuge) and this city, is a jovial old salt of fifty-two summers and apparently no winters. He wears a full beard slightly gray and always has a good word for every one.

'Thirty-six years ago," said the captain to an Evening World reporter, "I came on an Evenino World reporter, "I came on this ferry, and have been here ever since. For twenty-two years we had a large yawl boat that we propelled by our own muscle. In 1874 the traffic had got so large that they gave me the steamer I have now, the Refuge, "I have been master of her now for four-teen years and make an average of ninety trips a day, or 2, 700 a month. In the thirty-six years of my service I have crossed the Harlem River about 240,000 times. I think I have crossed this river more times than any other man ever did.

other man ever did. "So far I have never had an accident, but

"So far I have never had an accident, but I consider that owing to good luck a good deal, for when I used to run to the lower end of the island, in foggy weather, I had many narrow escapes from the rocks in Little Hell Gate."

The captain said that what made him feel prouder than anything else was that he has prouder than anything else was that he has saved sixty-two persons from drowning. One of those he saved was a woman who tried tried to commit suicide by jumping from the wharf. Supposing she had fallen in accidentally he jumped overboard at the risk of his own life and saved her. As soon as she got on the sidewalk she ran up to the first policeman she met and wanted him to arrest Capt. Grace for trying to drown

her.
"THE EVENING WORLD'S a boss little paper," he said, in conclusion, "and I've told
my newsman to bring me two copies every

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

To the Editor of The Evening World: I find such great pleasure in reading the stories printed in THE EVENING WORLD that I have given up reading the other evening papers. I find your stories very entertaining. Yours respectfully, ANNIE E. B. papers. I find your stories ving. Yours respectfully, Blackwell's Island, Feb. 25.

It Can Be Had at This Office. If the person will give the name and ad dress of the young widow with two children who only gets \$4 a week for her work it will

A FRIEND TO THE POOR. No Funerals on Sunday. To the Editor of The Evening World:

A step in the right direction is the one ad

of Feb. 24-no funerals on Sunday. The Saturday half-holiday movement will help it along. Bury on Saturday afternoon.
Tell "Jim" that a very quiet move has been going on against funerals on Sunday for some time, and we must induce those who have been moving quietly to come out publicly. Half holiday on Saturday for the public, Sunday for the liverymen.

Joz.

vocated by "Jim" in THE EVENING WORLD

LET 60 your " Want !" And when it's gon

Into THE WORLD you'll soon CATCH ON What We Claim for

What We Claim for RIEER's family medicines and toilet requisites is that they are as good as any, and far better than the majority; that they are much more reasonable in price than any; that they are much more reasonable in price than any; that they are satisfaction in ninety-five cases of the common part of 100; that in any case where they do not do all that may have been expected of them, or where they may have failed to please from any cause whatsoever, the money paid for the article is promptly and cheerfully returned; that the very best of materials and the greatest care is always used in their orespectation, in abort, that they are the best, most reliable, most satisfactory and allowed green properties. In abort, that they are the best, most reliable, most satisfactory and allowed green properties. The description of the description of the common price its, free by mail. William it Rieman's low, bruggies and beautifactoring Olemists, established 1846, and the state of the

STRAY SPORTING NOTES

NEW YORK TO MAKE A GOOD SHOWING IN THE YALE GAMES.

Conneff, of the Manhattana, to be Scratch Man in the Handicap Run-The West Side Driving Park to Have Professional Foot-Running This Summer-Jack Hop-



urday afternoon, leaving New Haven on the return at 12.50 a.m. Conneffwill be scratch in the handicap runs, which he will compete in entirely untrained except for the little cross-country practice that he has had, He will go against such cracks as Harmer, of Yale; Sillman, of the Cherry Diamonds; Collett, of the Pastimes, and Hjertsberg, of the Clympic Carter, of the New York Athletic Club, does not seem to wish to meet Conneff again.

Professional foot-running will be practised this summer at the West Side Driving Park, in Jersey City. A new project is on foot for

Jack McMasters is training Catcher Billy Holbert and First Baseman Dave Orr, of the Brooklyns, at Wood's Gymnasium.

Jack Hopper, who fights the Western Jack Dempsey the last of next week, is being trained by young Toohey, at Nyack.

Jack Hartley, a well-known sporting man, has returned from a Southern trip.

Billy Murray, the bantam-weight boxer, would like to meet Joe Flannerty, the little Boston fighter, now in this city.

Matsada Sorrkichi, the Japanese champion wrestler, and Prof. William Miller are to wrestle at Waldman's Opera-House, in Newark, to-night. If the Jap does not throw Miller, Græco-Roman style, in fifteen minutes, he will forfeit \$50. If Miller throws the Jap, he will get \$200. An interesting match should result. The event will give a line on the effect of an Australian visit on Miller's firm.

The Jap's backer, Abe Leavitt, a Boston sporting man, was at Parepa Hall last night, prepared to make a match for his man with the winner of the Miller and Bibby wrestling match. Miller seems to be dependent only on his size and strength, but he has not been

weeks.

kind came from Bessemer, Ala. "A Millionaire Pauper," by Warden Marchall Vought, of the City Almshouse, will interest our



you pull ? Bagsby—Eight hundred an' twenty miles. Twenty miles on the track, an' soo 'tween New York an' A Good Idea.

huron with this hat on. It isn't at all the style. Husband—Is this Bridget's bunday out ? Wife—No. band-Why don't you borrow hers ? Indications Good,

[From Harper's Basar.]
Wife—I declare I am almost ashamed to go to

[From the Binghamon Republican.] Smith—I see you are keeping company with Miss Jones yet? Brown—Yes.

'Does it mean business ?"

'Can't tell. I wouldn't be surprised though if I received a proposal soon."

The Dull Season. [From the Omaha World.]
Mrs. De Society—Oh, everything is terribly dull now: It is Lent, you know. Stranger-I hope, though, that I will be able to

see something of your society before leaving.
"Impossible; no one here; I was kept home by
lliness; all the reat have run over to Paris for a
month." Learning the Business [From the Boston Courter.]

esting a lad the other day, "I hear your father has apprenticed you to a plumber."
'Yes, sir." "Yes, sir."
"Fine business, fine business. I suppose you are kept busy soldering leaks, wiping joints and so

"No, sir; not yet."
"Haven't got so far as that yet. What do they keep you at ?"
"Making out bills, sir." Not Provided For.

[From the Omaha World,]
Secretary Ameteur Photographers' Association—

ever held at New Haven. The Manhattan Athletic Club, which will far excel any other Metropolitan organization in the number of its athletes and club members present, has engaged a special car for its members. The jovial fellows will leave the Grand Central station at 4 o'clock on Saturday afternoon leaving New Haven on the

giving purses.

A main of cocks was made yesterday between P. Kearn and F. Roarke, to be fought in Westchester County in three weeks. There will be fifteen birds shown on a side. The heavy-weight is 5 pounds 4 ounces, and the light-weight is 3 pounds 12 ounces. The battles will be for \$50 a side each, and the odd fight for \$500.

thrown yet.

A prominent sporting writer said, after the Farley-Doris farce the other night, when a continuation of the mill was jokingly proposed: "It would be one of the few fights that could be brought off with only ten men on a side; you couldn't hire me to go and see it." "They could fight in Fourth Street Park," said Frank Stevenson, "and nobody would ever stop them." Jem Fell and Hughes, the Dangerous Blacksmith, have been matched to fight to a finish for a purse, skin-tight gloves, in three

Secretary C. C. Hughes, of the Manhattan Athletic Club, says that few people are aware of the great growth of athletic sports. "Not a week passes," says this courteous dispenser of information at the Fifth Avenue Club-House, "that I do not receive letters from all awar the country inquiring how to start and run an athletic club

readers. The first part will appear in THE EVER-ING WORLD to-morroto FUN FOR AFTER DINNER.

